

one, Mrs. Mary Nevins, died from sheer fright, and not from any physical injury. Joseph Van Dam, a plumber's helper, was crushed to death in a building at 800 Main street, which was a ten-year-old boy, was killed by being hit on the head by a flying piece of roof while he was seeking shelter.

A great number of persons undoubtedly were injured, but the names of only a few could be collected last night. The storm struck two hospitals in its path and also a school. It destroyed two schools, besides the dwellings that it left in pieces. The destruction wrought was said to be second only to that done by the fire early last year.

Directly in the path of the storm when it struck upper Main street was a two-story house belonging to Meyer Bones, which was being raised in order to have a store built under it. Mr. Bones was superintending the work, and at the time the storm came along four plumbers were at work inside.

One of them caught sight of the whirling cloud and shouted to the others to get out. The Van Dam boy, however, did not heed the warning. When the storm struck the building it collapsed like a house of cards, with a crash that was heard for blocks even above the roar of the storm.

The boy's body was found, badly crushed, afterward. He was 18 years old and lived at 180 Straight street.

Bones had been able to get out in time, but the sight of his house crumbling to pieces before his eyes drove him insane. He had to be put in a strait jacket and taken to the hospital. It is thought he may lose his mind entirely.

The Miesch silk mill, at Leslie and Court streets, had a part of its roof torn out and a section of it blown down. There were about 200 employees in the place, and there was a panic among them. A few were injured by falling timbers. The wind did some queer tricks with the silk. One roll was wound around a telegraph pole 300 feet away.

St. Joseph's hospital was directly in the path of the tornado. The wind took off a section of the roof and smashed every window on the top floor. There were one hundred patients in the hospital at the time. Some of them were on the top floor and had to be hastily removed by the nurses.

There was a lot of excitement, and the nurses acted with rare alacrity, and it was said that none of the patients would suffer any ill effects, although all were badly scared.

The big Passaic rolling mill was hit and part of the roof was taken off. The storm also blew out a section of one of the walls. John Saunders and John Connolly, two workmen, were hit by falling timbers and had to be taken to the hospital, one of them with a broken leg.

Directly across the street from the rolling mill was the house of Mrs. Nevins. She was sitting on the stoop when the tornado came along. A daughter was inside the house and, hearing the noise of the unroofing of the mill, rushed outside to get her mother. To her surprise, she found her dead in the chair. A doctor who was called died of fright. The windows of the Nevins house were blown in.

St. Agnes' Church and the silk mill of Stern, Folly & Co. were also hit. The storm tore off the roof of the school adjoining the church was torn up as though it had been a carpet. The same thing was done to the roof of the school. One hundred men working in the mill, and only two were injured. The damage to the two silk mills was estimated at about \$10,000.

The tornado did great havoc among the frame dwellings on Clay and Chestnut streets in the Sandy Hill section of the city. One three-story building owned by James Burns was completely demolished. Mrs. Burns was in one of the rooms on the third floor. She was blown out of the window, but was not seriously injured.

Mr. Burns' mother was on the second floor of the house when the storm came. She was sitting on the stairs and was blown out of the window. She was not seriously injured.

In an adjacent house a man who works nights was asleep when the storm came. He was blown out of the window, but was not seriously injured.

The Hancock house lived at 73 Chestnut street. He was in a fruit store when the storm came up and he ran for his home which was only a hundred yards away.

Just as he reached the door he was blown out of the window and he was blown out of the window and he was blown out of the window.

The General Hospital at Market and Madison streets is the largest hospital in Paterson. It was hit by the storm and was blown out of the window and he was blown out of the window.

Just as he reached the door he was blown out of the window and he was blown out of the window and he was blown out of the window.

One death resulted, however. Joseph Glass, a consumptive, was found dead in his bed by the nurses early this morning, and the doctors said death came from excitement and shock.

A two-story house on Clay street was lifted off its foundation and carried away by the wind about fifteen feet and then turned over. The house was occupied by a Mrs. Jane Smith, a widow, and a Mrs. Robinson. The women were blown out of the window and he was blown out of the window.

Both women went to the hospital. Their case was one of the most marvelous incidents of the tornado's path.

An incident which was almost a match for it was the pranks the wind played with a flagman's shanty at the Park avenue crossing of the Susquehanna railroad.

Cronin, the flagman, got inside when the tornado came along and the wind picked the shanty up with him in it and carried it a block. He escaped with some bruises.

About the first to feel the storm burst about their ears was a lot of people who were attending a picnic at the home of W. S. Lambert, a well-known resident of Paterson.

The funeral was that of Mrs. Lambert, and the house was blown out of the window and he was blown out of the window.

Ralph Shaw, the minister's son, who had had some experience with tornadoes, shouted at the top of his lungs that the windows must be left open, if the house was to be saved. Mr. Shaw said afterward:

"If we had not done this I believe the whole house would have been blown down. As it was, we could feel the suction of the wind in the room, and the whole house rocked with its force. It made several in the house, including myself, feel slightly sick, the sensation was so queer."

The occupants of the houses along Barclay street and north and injury almost miraculously, considering the destruction that was wrought among their homes. The men were blown out of the window and he was blown out of the window.

Some of the roofs blown down and the wind, getting inside, blew out whole sides in some cases. Nobody had time to save any furniture or household effects. In one instance a woman was blown out of the house, and she was blown out of the window.

The wind played havoc with the orchard in the grounds of the late Jacob S. Rogers, the locomotive builder. Trees were torn up and carried away so that hardly a vestige of them remained on the place.

The damage done to trees was enormous. A row of elm trees on Madison avenue, which were the pride of the city, were blown down and the sidewalk uprooted with them. That the storm was a rotary one was shown by the different directions in which the trees were blown.

The police reserves were ordered to patrol the district during the night, as it was feared that the ruins would be visited

MORE CONCERNS

Need the service of The CHELTENHAM Press than can ever be brought to realize it.

Printed matter is the last thing concerning which some business men are likely to show discernment.

150 Fifth Avenue
Southwest Corner Twentieth Street

by thieves. Some of the city firemen were ordered to help in this work.

The storm seemed to weaken after it passed over the Passaic River into Bergen county. It did a little damage in the village of Fairlawn in that county, unroofing a barn and injuring half a dozen houses.

After that no trace of any serious damage by the wind was reported.

The list of dead and injured follows:

THE DEAD.
GLASS, JOSEPH, consumptive patient in the General Hospital, died of excitement and shock.

HANCOCK, RICHARD, 19 years old, of 73 Chestnut street, killed by a falling roof.

NEVINS, MRS. MARY, 60 years old, — Strained stomach caused death.

VAN DAM, JOSEPH, 18 years old, a plumber of 180 Straight street, killed while working on a building at 800 Main street.

THE INJURED.
ROSEN, MYRTLE, of 880 Main street; skull fractured.

BYRNE, MRS. JAMES, of 273 Place street; cut and bruised.

CONNOLLY, WILLIAM, employed in Passaic Rolling Mills; cut and bruised.

THOMAS, of 142 Madison street, flugman at Susquehanna Railroad crossing at Park avenue; cut and bruised.

WILLIAM H., of 283 Beach street, Passaic, express wagon driver; back sprained by being thrown from his wagon.

HUTCHMAN, MRS. DAVID, of 68 Straight street; jumped from second story window back during storm.

GLASS, GASTANO, a laundryman of Clay and Simpson streets; back sprained by being thrown from his wagon.

JACOB, of Albion place; head cut while working on a building at 800 Main street.

MRS. JAMES, of 283 Place street; cut and suffering from shock.

PARROT, JOHN, employed in Passaic Rolling Mills; cut and bruised.

TORRESON, MRS. WILLIAM, of 33 Dover street; head and neck cut.

SANDERSON, JOHN, of 831 Main street; compound fracture of leg.

SLOPMAKER, PETER, of 100 Lewis street; cut and bruised.

SUTTER, MRS. WALTER, of 33 Dover street; left arm fractured.

It was possible to get the list of the persons treated at the hospital only, but it was estimated that between 100 and 200 persons received cuts and bruises not of a serious nature.

FIRE, WATER, AIR AND CRIME.
Every Source of Misfortune Has Taken a Fling at Paterson.

Fire, then water, now air. By the three destructive elements has Paterson been devastated in less than a year and a half.

The fire, which destroyed the most damage, started at midnight on Saturday, Feb. 9, of last year and, fanned by a wind from the northwest, burned unchecked for twelve hours, wiping out the very heart of the city and destroying property valued at between \$500,000 and \$800,000.

Among the buildings destroyed were 100 frame houses, six bank buildings, a fire station, a theatre, a club-house and forty or more other buildings and halls.

Offers of aid poured in on the stricken city from outside points, but the Paterson people, led by Mayor Hinchey, declined the offers and pluckily raised their own relief fund.

Hardly had the ruins cooled, however, when, three weeks after the fire, the Passaic River, swollen by spring freshets, overflowed, doing great damage to the manufacturing section of the city. The actual property damage was about \$1,000,000.

The torrent that swept over the river section of the town made nearly six hundred families temporarily homeless and kept thousands of workers out of employment and pay while repairs were being made in the factories.

At the time of these disasters Paterson, being known all over the industrial world as one of the greatest silk manufacturing places in the country, had also acquired a reputation for general wickedness, which had had hard work to live down. The town has been a hotbed of Anarchists, among whom was Hresci, the slayer of King Humbert, of Italy.

At the time of the disaster, the silk mills in times of strikes, and it sent to the world depictees ever printed in the case of Jennie Boschiotti, who, in 1901, was drugged, put in a cab, assaulted and killed by several young "sports" of the town.

For so small a town there were many who declared that the destruction wrought on the town was nothing more or less than the visitation of Almighty wrath.

DAMAGED DUKE ESTATE.
Driving Party's Narrow Escape—Somerville House Unroofed.

SOMERVILLE, N. J., July 22.—A tornado which covered an area about four miles wide passed over the Raritan valley between 2 and 3 o'clock this afternoon, uprooting trees and unroofing buildings.

The tornado was preceded by a violent thunderstorm accompanied by hail. Hundreds of enormous eggs of ice fell in the outlying districts.

The tornado struck the town without warning. It swept along a wide path, blowing down trees and filling the streets with limbs from the trees. The greatest damage was done in the country districts south of the Raritan River, where the storm was most violent.

MAN AND WIFE TAKE POISON.

THE GERALD JORDANS, THEIR MONEY GONE, WANTED TO DIE.

Their Plans Misery Because They Didn't Drink Enough of the Poison the First Time—Who Gives It Up After the Second Attempt and Sends for a Doctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Jordan, who had lodgings in the apartment house, No. 120 West Sixty-sixth street, went to bed about 11 o'clock on Tuesday night after each had drunk an ounce of what they supposed was laudanum. They had planned to kill themselves because their money was gone and they did not know where to get any more.

Things had gone from bad to worse with Gerald Jordan for nearly two years. He was born in India, the son of a British official, and was at one time in the Indian civil service. He was graduated with honors in mathematics from one of the British universities, took the Indian civil service examination and secured a high rating. He went back to India and to his station. Three or four years ago he married the daughter of a Government official there and after a while the young couple decided to come to America, where Jordan was sure he could make more money.

They came to this country, and finally to New York. They had taken a look about the country, and while in the south Jordan concluded there was money in an invention he had seen for removing the lint from cottonseed. Turning to New York, he tried to incorporate a company for the manufacture of this machine. Among others whom he interested was Russell H. Landale of the law firm of Weeks, Battle & Marshall.

The venture was not a success, and Jordan next took up one of the million and one patents that have been taken out for making a non-refillable bottle. That also failed, and for nearly a year he continued to look for a fortune.

Dr. Jordan, who is a young Englishman—be was not quite 40—was hard up. Of late his friends have seen little of him. A few days ago Jordan and his wife took lodgings with Mrs. Howard.

On Tuesday they found that little more than a dollar of their money remained and that debts were pressing. They talked matters over and finally they concluded that death was all that was left for them.

They decided to die together. The young couple put the room to rights and packed up the few things that she and her husband had left, while he wrote some letters, one to acting Police Commissioner Ebsstein, another to Mr. Landale and a third, it was said last night, to Jordan's father, who is in India.

The letters written and the room made tidy, Jordan went out and bought two small bottles of what he thought was laudanum. Where he got it is not known.

On his return to the apartment they carefully divided it, and each drank half. Then they kissed each other good-by and went to bed.

Some time after daylight Jordan woke up. He was very sick and very much distressed. He looked out a window and saw the sun shining brightly. He was lying there with eyes wide open, and Jordan dressed and, with practically the last money he possessed, bought three small bottles of what he thought was laudanum. He drank and at about 8:30 o'clock yesterday morning he and his wife went back to bed.

In a short time both lost consciousness, from which the wife awakened again about 10 o'clock. The second awakening was too much for the young woman, then and there she concluded she was finished. She called for either Gerald Jordan or Laura Jordan to commit suicide. She hurriedly called the hall porter, telling him to get Dr. Jordan, who had an office on the ground floor of the building.

When the physician arrived, Mrs. Jordan told him that her husband had taken too much of the laudanum and that she could not awaken him. After some questioning, she admitted that she also had taken poison.

Dr. Jordan was in a great stupor, and the doctor said that it was a desperate case. After giving a hypodermic, which revived the husband and kept the wife from falling into a deep sleep, the doctor called an ambulance from Roosevelt Hospital, and notified the police of the West Sixty-eighth street station.

Jordan was removed to the hospital in the ambulance, by order of the surgeon. Mrs. Jordan, who, at Dr. Headley's suggestion, had dressed for the street, walked there a minute, and then returned to the hospital. She reached the hospital much of the drowsiness had worn off, and last night it was said that she and her husband would recover.

HIS DEFECTIONS \$300,000.
Clerk of Buffalo Law Firm Uses Their Money in Real Estate Speculations.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 22.—As the investigation continues into the defections of Frank V. Labontie, confidential clerk of a prominent Buffalo lawyer, the case is being treated in the law office of William E. Smith of this city, it develops that Labontie's embezzlements were on a far larger scale than was originally thought or admitted by Charles B. Wilson, senior member of the firm. The figures now are approaching the half million mark, and the investigation is not nearly finished.

Mrs. Labontie made a statement this morning on behalf of her husband, in which she voluntarily admitted that his operations were on a more extensive scale than had been admitted. She added:

"My husband returned \$50,000 before his employers knew anything about his wrongdoing, and since the beginning of the investigation he has turned over to the firm property that aggregates in value not less than \$300,000."

"In other words, he has restored nearly half a million dollars. When all is over Wilson & Smith will be able to realize a profit of at least \$100,000 on the subject of real estate speculations and whose financial derangement was due entirely to overwork."

Thus far Labontie has not been arrested formally. The firm had fifty-two estate accounts alone, and it was Labontie's duty to look after these accounts. On some days he handled as much as \$50,000 in cash. His salary was \$25 a month at first. It was raised gradually to \$50, and since July 1 last he has been receiving \$62.50 a month.

It was last July that Labontie plunged into his real estate speculations, which had taken the plunge he lost all sense of fear and there was no limit to the daring which he displayed in robbing his employers to put through his gigantic real estate speculations.

ROCKEFELLER BEATS LEMORA.
Gets an Injunction Restraining Him From Trespassing on His Adirondack Park.

PAUL SMITH, N. Y., July 22.—An injunction restraining Oliver Lemora from trespassing on lands of William Rockefeller has been secured by Mr. Rockefeller's attorneys. Lemora resides in the settlement of a real estate speculator in the town of Michigan, as a lumberman.

When Rockefeller secured the Ducey tract he also purchased many houses of woodcutters and closed several streets. Lemora refused to accept the terms offered and is now practically confined within the limits of his little place, which is surrounded by Rockefeller's lands, with the exception of a highway, one end of which is lost in Rockefeller's park and the other leading to the railway station at Paul Smith's.

It is said that since the decision reversing the decisions of the lower courts, which favored Lemora, and Lemora and his friends have continued to occupy the Rockefeller park, and the injunction is the result.

IN MOURNING FOR THE POPE.

Crepe on Public and Private Buildings —Many Services to Be Held.

Archbishop Farley's residence on Madison avenue was closed yesterday and draped with black and purple. The entire front of the Catholic Club was draped in crepe and velvet. The life-size painting of Pope Leo XIII. which fills the south panel in the white and gold ball room was framed in folds of black velvet, and emblems of mourning were shown in every part of the large building.

Pictures of the Pope, festooned with crepe and purple, were shown in all the Catholic schools and institutions. The Cathedral Club building was draped with crepe, and displayed on the front was a large painting of the Pope.

Many private residences showed emblems of mourning.

Archbishop Farley has arranged for the service of the chanting of the office for the dead to be held at St. Patrick's Cathedral the night before the interment at Rome. This service will be the only one of its kind in the archdiocese and will be attended by all the priests of Greater New York.

The chanting of the office, which requires two hours, will be participated in by the entire assemblage of priests. Archbishop Farley, assisted by the Cathedral priests, will officiate. The catafalque, which will be taken to the Cathedral that afternoon, will be surrounded by burning tapers, and the blessing will be given by the Archbishop.

Some of the clergy and guards of honor from the various Catholic societies will remain at prayer throughout the night.

Bishop Chatard of Indianapolis, who came to New York to attend the investiture service, which was to have occurred yesterday, will return to his diocese to-day. The Bishop, during his stay in the city, celebrated a requiem mass at St. Patrick's Cathedral.

He will also sing the mass at 8 o'clock to-day before his departure. Bishop Chatard is the oldest member of the American hierarchy.

Bishop Maes of Covington, Ky., and Bishop Keiley of Savannah and Bishop Romo of Albany are in New York. Bishop Maes and Bishop Burk have both celebrated requiem services at the Cathedral.

The Knights of Columbus, the Catholic Bachelors, the Holy Name Society, the Ladies' Society and several other Catholic organizations are preparing to hold official services in their different headquarters. The Knights of Columbus will hold an enormous demonstration at Carnegie Hall.

HOW MIKE MARTIN SAVED CHILD.
Guided His Fire Horses One on Each Side of a Scared Little Girl.

A false alarm of fire was turned in from Box 153, at the corner of Ludlow and Division streets, yesterday morning. Engine 15, however, did not respond, and as it passed Clinton street Sarah Edelman, 5 years old, of 210 Clinton street, stood on the sidewalk and watched it go by.

When it had passed she toddled into the street, not noticing the tender that dashed up behind the engine.

The driver of the tender, Mike Martin, saw the child in the middle of the street and he took a few yards and saw the child also saw the tender, but she stood quiet, still not knowing which way to turn. Martin had to think quick and he did.

Owing to the narrowness of the street he realized that to swerve to either side meant death for the child, as some part of the tender would strike her, and would also result in the wrecking of the truck and possible injury to himself and the other driver. There was only one chance and he took it.

He guided the horses straight ahead so they would pass on either side of the child, and they did. The pole of the tender struck the little one's head, but the wheels did not touch her. She was not hurt, and when he found that it was a false alarm he hurried back to where the child had been struck.

The little girl, a citizen had carried the little girl to a drug store and an ambulance had been summoned from Gouverneur Hospital. Dr. Emily Dunning, the physician, said that the child was not hurt, and that she was suffering only from a scalp wound and shock, as might be expected.

The child didn't want to go to the hospital and she refused to give her name. Dr. Dunning said it wasn't necessary and the little girl was taken home.

That worried her more than anything else was when Dr. Dunning, in dressing her wound, cut off some of her hair.

That's all right," said Mike Martin to her hair cut. "You can turn your hair up pompadour and wear one of them rats."

PREST HALLBACK ARRESTED.
Post Office Messenger Boy Says He Threw Him Off a Stoop.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., July 22.—G. H. Hallback, president of the International College of Languages, and a prominent resident of Rochelle, Pa., was arrested in the police court on a charge of assault. The complainant was John J. Owens, 16 years old, a special delivery messenger in the New Rochelle post office.

On last Saturday, the boy says, he went to Mr. Hallback's home at about 1 o'clock in the morning with a letter. He alleges that Mr. Hallback, angered because of being awakened so early, snatched the letter from him, kicked him and threw him down the stairs. He was left with a severe injury to his head.

Mr. Hallback pleaded not guilty, and was paroled for one week in the custody of his counsel, ex-Judge John A. Vanzell. His version is that the messenger visited him for the letter, and he was awakened by the doorbell and failing to arouse any one, he opened the door and shutters. The noise made him very angry, but he only scolded the messenger and sent him on his way.

At the post office to-day it was said that the boy was so badly hurt that he was unable to work and that his parents were preparing to sue Mr. Hallback for damages.

SHOT I. J. MERRITT'S DOG.
Neighbor Did It and Mr. Merritt Says He Will Make Trouble.

A dog said to have been worth about \$100, which was owned by I. J. Merritt of Whitestone, senior member of the Merritt & Chapman Wrecking Company, was shot and killed yesterday by William Lee, a neighbor. When he learned of the shooting Mr. Merritt went to the police station and demanded the arrest of Lee, but was told that the police could not interfere, as the dog was on Mr. Lee's property.

Mr. Merritt says he will spend considerable money before he drops the matter.

LOST TWO OF HER BARGES.
Belief That a Sound Steamer Cut Off Part of the Vigilant's Tow.

NEW LONDON, Conn., July 22.—The tug Vigilant arrived late this evening and reported that two of her barges, the Abby A. Dunn and Richard Jackson, which were being towed down the river, had been lost in fog off Montauk Point on Tuesday night and it is believed that the hawser was cut by a Sound steamer.

The tug continued to Newport, dropped the barges, and after a fruitless search put in here to report.

LEADER DONOHUE'S BROTHER ARRESTED.
Thomas Donohue, the brother of Matthew F. Donohue, who is the Tammany leader of the Twenty-first Assembly district, was arrested at Eighth avenue and 121st street last night by Policemen Nevins, who says Donohue was driving wildly up the avenue in a fine rig.

MOTHER JONES CAN'T PARADE.

EBSTEIN REFUSES PERMIT FOR HER ARMY TO MARCH HERE.

She'll Try to Speak in Madison Square at Least, She Says—If She Can't Get to Oyster Bay She'll Return to Washington and Await the President.

If Mother Jones is not allowed to go through New York city on her way to Oyster Bay, she said last night, she will counter-march her army across Jersey and go to Washington and wait for the President there.

"He can't lose us," she told the 400 socialists of Jersey City Heights who turned out to hear her last night.

Nobody had told Mother Jones that she can't come to New York, and she'll be here with her forty-five followers some time this afternoon and hopes to make speeches to-night in Madison Square Park.

But they can't parade in this city. Acting Police Commissioner Ebsstein decided that point yesterday when he went to Police Headquarters and asked for a permit to parade through the lower East Side. The application was refused.

Mother Jones was in New York herself yesterday, but she didn't go near Police Headquarters. She saw the leaders of several Socialist organizations and made arrangements for housing her army at 64 East Fourth street, the headquarters of the Social Democrats.

"Never mind," said Mother Jones last night, when she got Mayor's report. "If they don't want us to parade we won't try to. I never have defied the police, and I never will."

We will stay in New York and Brooklyn the rest of this week and make speeches in Madison Square Park if the authorities are willing.

Mother Jones and her army left West Brooklyn yesterday noon and marched two miles to the headquarters of the Union county Socialists, in Central avenue Jersey City, where they were quartered for the night.

FAILURE OF NORCROSS BROS.
Contractors for the Public Library Unable to Meet Demands.

BOSTON, July 22.—Frank B. Smith and William E. Luey were to-day appointed receivers for the Norcross Brothers Company, building contractors. Inability to complete contracts is the reason assigned for the company's default.

The corporation has contracts in hand aggregating about \$300,000, and owns and operates extensive granite quarries. The company has the contract for building the public library at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street, in New York city.

The receivers were appointed by Judge Brown, the federal court judge, who fixed their bond at \$100,000.

The application for the receivership was made on behalf of themselves and other creditors, by Manchester & Hudson of Providence, and Wells & Newton of New York.

The total indebtedness of the Norcross company is said to be \$500,000. On the \$300,000 of contracts which it has in hand, the concern has already expended \$300,000.

The New York representative of Norcross Brothers is Thomas O'Reilly, who is a member of the Building Trades Employers' Association. At one headquarters of the association at 1123 Broadway, it was stated last night that the failure of the firm had no connection with the shutdown on building work here.

The failure is looked upon by builders as a temporary embarrassment brought about by the magnitude of its operations.

W. K. VANDERBILT, JR., BACK.
His Auto